

BRET HARTE'S BEST STORY,
"CRESSY."

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD

Second Instalment of this Great American Serial.

PRICE ONE CENT.

The Whitechapel Excitement Grows More Intense.

No Arrests Yet Reported This Morning.

Public Criticism of the Police Very Bitter.

They Have the Flend's Description and Yet Seem to Be Doing Nothing-

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LONDON, Nov. 10 .- The excitement here this morning over the lengthening series of Whitechapel atrocities is more intense than ever. The papers are having enormous sales, though they contain little besides specula-



SIR CHARLES WARREN.

(Chief of the London Police.) tion and rumors Beyond the broad facts of this ninth atrocity the police are endeavoring to keep everything secret.

The one question in everybody's mind is, n the murderer of Mary Jane McCarthy or Kelly be found? This is the problem before the London po-

be answered negatively. But if so the public indignation is likely to culminate in an overturn of the present police authorities. Yet the Whitechapel monster left more tracks behind him in this than in any other

lice, and the impression prevails that it will

previous butchery. He was seen by several

As he was entering the small court which As he was entering the small court which lead to the dirty room where the crime was committed, both the man and Mary Jane stopped and laughed at a large poster which offers £100 reward for the Whitechapel murderer. A number of people who live in a lodging house across the way noted the incident and give this description of the man: About thirty years old, five feet six inches tall, wore speckled trousers and a black coat and respectable in appuearance. coat, and respectable in appearance

incident and give this description of the man: About thirty, years old, five feet six inches tall, wore speckled trousers and a black coat, and respectable in appearance.

A Mrs. Pannier, who sells walnuts in Sandy's Row, gives a similar description of a man who talked with her about the murder at 11 o'clock yesterday. He bought no walnuts, but lingered around the locality for some time. In his left hand he carried a black bag He accested several girls in the neighborhood, and when asked by them what he carried in the bag, replied in a sarcastic tone: "Some-time the ladies don't like."

"Fair Emma," as she was known to the denizens of Commercial street, was between twenty-six and thirty years of age. Her small boy has recently been living with some friendly neighbor. Thursday night, soon after midnight, she came into Dorset street accompanied by a man. They turned out of the street into Miller's Court. Once in the woman's room persons in the house heard her singing "Sweet Violets' in a drunken voice. No sound was detected from the room thereafter until the horribly mutilated body was discovered yesterday by the landlord who called to collect his rent.

Yet he're are definite facts for the police to work upon. It is Sir Charles Warren's opportunity to demonstrate the efficiency or himself and his subordinates.

The bloodhounds put upon the murderer's track proved a failure. The police are baffled and helpless as before. The keenest detectives in the force, who have been on the watch since the last murder, are unable to find a clue or even form a theory.

As on previous occasions, in the absence of any indications, a drag-net has been thrown over the metropolis, and all the men who can be spared are searching every railway station, public house, avii resort and hole and corner not end the surface, and the eight other butcheries which preceded it is one and the same man; that he decoys, or suffers himself to appear to be decoyed, into a safe place; that the murliation of the remains is accomplished at such listers

The people of London are exasperated be-yond measure at the repetition of these atrocities. Demands for the offer of a large reward are again made upon Home Secretary

thronged the streets cower in their lodgings in a state of abject terror. Their traffic has been stopped as if a pestilence were abroad. Not a woman could be seen on the streets last night in the infested quarter. The police have again been doubled. Every doubtful house is under espionage and every suspicious stranger closely watched.

### THE PRESS HORRIFIED.

What the Morning Papers Have to Say About the Whitechapel Flend.

The terrible story of the ninth butchery by the Whitechapel flend, which appeared exclusively in an Evening World extra yesterday hours before any other paper had the news, received much at tention in this morning's papers. Following are some of the editorial comments: A CASE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

A CASE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

[From the Morning World.]

The Whitechapei fleud has added another disreputable woman to the list of his victima, which now numbers nine. The mutilation in this case is worse than in any other. The only new feature in the occurrence is the trial of the bloodhounds as detectives and the demonstration that they are useless. They were unable to keep the scent for any considerable distance. The terror inspired by the former murders, and which had largely died away, is now renewed with increased force among the abandoned characters of Whitechapel, Other sections of London are relatively excited, while an added burden is placed on the spirits of the police. The case transcends any other of actual record and its parallel quant be found in any rational work of faction.

THOSE USELESS BLOODHOUNDS.

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[From the Herald.]

The police are striving to discover the murderers by the use of boodhounds. And, in fact, all Ragland has been for some lime in discussion of the bloodhound question. The subtle sense of the bound might be of advantage in police advantures, although public opinion, with the vein of tenderness generally shown by human nature to criminals, resents it. It is pointed out by learned correspondents of the Hagish newspapers that the bloodhound, as an agency to track fugitives is an ancient expedient. One writer objects because bloodhounds cease from their pursuit the moment blood is found, and fugitives when hard pressed have spilled their own blood or slain one of their own party. The history of Wallace is recalled, who while in fight killed his comrade Fairdon for suspected treachery. So when the pursuers came upon the hounds they were standing by the body of Fairdon, Wallace still in his dight.

THE CRIMES MAY BE IMITATED.

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[From the Tribune,]

Hours elapsed before the mutivated remains were found, and the bloodhounds seem to have been as confused and helpiess as their masters. Weird accounts have been published of experiments with these dogs by candielight in the underground vaul's of the Victoria Embankment, human remains being used in order to test the animals' intelligence and powers of seent. In Whitechapel the scent was cither too cold, or else the dogs were covifused by the crossing of tracks on the pavements. The murderer had escaped more readily and with less risk of detection than before and the bloodhounds were powerless to track aim down. There is every reason to expect a recurrence of these hounds were powerless to track him down. There is every reason to expect a recurrence of these mysterious murders in the same quarter, the contemplated series of fifteen being still incomplete, and the London police being both incompletent and demoralized. Indeed, the midnight assassinations may be imitated in other English, and even in American cities by men of disordered minds, as has frequently been, the case in the annals of crime.

LONDON'S INEFFICIENT POLICE.

According to the judicial statistics of England, just issued, fifty murders are annually committed in London the perpetrators of which escape and are never detected. It is possible that, as in the case of the Whitechapel orimes, one man may be responsible for more than one of these murders; but allowing for this, it is fair to estimate on the basis of the judicial statistics that at least forty murderers go unawhipped of justice every year in London, and probably walk the streets of the city as the securest way of preventing detection. Such a record as thus, supplemented by the astonishing murders in Whitechapel, point to but one conclusion—that the administration of the police force is wofully lax and deplorable, and that the service should be increased in efficiency by at least doubling the force. Public sentiment in London is rapidly becoming aroused on this question, and it may yet become one upon which the Government will fall unless the needed reform is made. Another mysterious murder by the Whitechapel assassin would be likely to precipitate as issue before which the Sallsbury Administration would dissolve under the breath of public condemnation.

An " Evening World " Detective Wanted. To the Editor of The Keening World:

There is no bloodhound that can trace any man fifteen minutes after the scent cools. man litteen minutes to the Let THE EVENING WORLD send a detective to London. It, if anything, can capture the A. F.

Spectators Were Glad When the Referee Called It a Draw.

The skin-tight glove fight to a finish between Johnny George and Jack Lyman, which took place on Staten Island early this morning was not a orilliant success.

In the first two or three rounds it looked like a good battle. Then the boys settled down to an allday pace.

At the end of the twenty-sixth round, after they had been in the ring for an hour and forty-five minutes, the referee, THE EVENING WORLD'S

minutes, the referee, THE EVENING WORLD'S sporting reporter, declared the fight a draw, and the spectators, who had long before tired of the wearscome spectacle, appliaded this decision.

The \$100 purse for which the battle took place was divided.

George was seconded by his brother Joe and Jack Boylan. George Young and Andy Dram looked after Lyman in his corner. Pete Donohue was timekeeper.

George got first blood from a scab on Lyman's right temple in the opening round and Lyman knecked his opponent down in the second round. The third round was full of fast fighting and the apectators became wildly excited. After that neither man was disposed to force matters and but little good work was done.

### REICH'S IMPENDING DOOM.

The Wife Murderer Broops in His Cell White Friends Plan to Save His Life. Adolph Reich, the wife murderer, has just been moved by Warden Osborne from the old prison to the new one in the Tembs. On the 20th of this onth the death watch will be set upon him.

month the death watch will be set upon him.

Reich is a prey to the deepest despondency. He will sit with a melancholy air, listless eyes and drooping frame for hours.

Beveral German citizens are interesting themselves to obtain from Gov. Hill a commutation of Reich's sentence from the death penalty to imprisonment for life.

"There is no doubt," said a prominent German, "but that there were extennating circumstances even in Reich's orime. If he had had a skilful lawyer this side of his case would have been presented with the force which was possible to it. The jury felt that has possible to it. The jury felt that has possible to other than the force which was possible to a feet of the force which was possible to the force which was

### Points from Poughkeepsie. POUGHERPHIE, N. Y., Nov. 10.—A dense for

prevailed along the Hudson River last night and this morning. All night lines of steamers are

Joe Johnston, a well-known character, was found dead in his bed this morning.

Newly elected Mayor C. M. Howley was screnaded last night. Speeches were made by Mr. Rowley, Mr. E. N. Howell and Mr. John I. Platt.

Rescuers Yet Unable to Reach the Kansas Miners.

Wives, Mothers and Children Are Frantic With Grief.

Probably All of the 162 Men Have Perished.

PITTSBURG, Kan., Nov. 10.—Of the 162 men who were in Shaft No. 2 at Frontense at least 160 have perished. far the work of rescue has amounted to nothing. Brave men have toiled incessantly, but the foul air in the mine renders descent

next to impossible.

Wives, mothers, sisters and children are still on the scene, and their grief is enough to distract the strongest of men. Gangs of workmen are still industriously endeavoring to reach the bottom of the mine,

but it will be hours before they succeed. There is hardly a family in the place which has not some relative or friend among the victims.

Story of the Survivors. St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 10.-A special from Pitts burg, Kan., to the Republic gives the following ecount of the coal mine explosion there this evenin this little village and spread consternation among its inhabitants occurred at dusk to-night. burl dishes from shelves and demolish chimneys. who were preparing to go to the mines, were startled by a ragged, bleeding man, who almost staggered into the arms of the searchers. He said that shaft No. 2, at Frontenac, a mining by an explosion, and that all the men in the mine at the time . except himself and a Dane, whom he left bleeding at the mouth of the pit, were undoubtedly dead. Horses were quickly harnessed to wagons, and in a few minutes the villagers were hurrying through a flerce snow and sleet storm which was raging.

At the the mouth of the mine the tremendo force of the explosion was apparent. There were Foul gases were escaping. The Dane who had escaped with the man who had alarmed the villagers lay in the mud with his face covered the mine, said the men were about to quit for the day when the explosion occurred. Together with beneath him and the next thing he realized was the splashing of the snow and water upon his face

the mine. There were 100 men in the mine at the time of the explosion, and as they were at work 112 feet below the surface it is believed that not one survived the shock, as the explosion must have destroyed everything in the pit. Big fires were built near the mouth of the pit and beside these blazing piles the women of the entombed miners placed their children, while they themselves tried by all kinds of entreaties to induce the miners from the

One rescuing party starred down the shaft at 7 o'clock, but was forced to turn back, owing to the foul air. Another attempt was made at 9 o'clock, but the plucky rescuers again were forced to acandon their work. They could hear no sound from the chambers below, and this leads old miners to believe that all the men in the shaft

have perished. Other attempts will be made to reach the entombed men before morning. Those who started down the shaft early in the evening saw that the shock had destroyed whole drifts and that it is probable that the men in the lower levels are buried beneath tons of slate. Black damp is supposed to have caused the explosion. Most of the miners at these shafts came originally from lilinois and Pennsylvania.

# CONFESSED TO RIS FORGERIES.

Another Republican Politician of Cleveland, O., Disgraced and in Jail.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
CLEVELAND, NOV. 10. —Major F. H. Braggins, well-known politician and journalist of this city and Chairman of the Republican County Commit-tee, was arrested yesterday for forgeries amounting to \$1,000, and is now in jail. The exposure was pretee, was arressed researchy for integeries amounting to \$1,000, and is now in jail. The exposure was precipitated by the protest of two notes aggregating \$000 at Wicks's Bank this moraing. Braggins acknowled his will and autrendered himself to the Sheriff. Apprehensive that there might be other paper of the same kind affock; an inquiry revealed \$6,000 of it at the different banks of the city. The notes were all made within ninety days. When taken to the central station Braggins broke down, wept, and pleaded a desperate diametrial condition in extensation of his crime. For several years he has conducted a large book subscription agency and was supposed to be maxim mother. Frevious to that time he was connected in an editorial capacity with Pennsylvania and Cleveland papers, and was a clever writer. During the recent campaign he delivered a large number of Republican speeches. hajor Braggins has a wife and an interesting family of calidren. The claritable are disposed to believe that he le not in his right mind. In an interview with a Would correspondent to-night Major Braggins and he had lost the money in business and did not have a dollar left. The Republicans are thankful that he dated the notes to come due after decitors, as the exposure before that date would have discounted the Axwerthy deficiation.

### WILLIAM H. BARNUM DYING.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

Report That He Cannot Live Until Noon

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 10.—A despatch from Lime Rock says, that William H. Barnum cannot possibly live until noon.

### WHAT NEW YORKERS THINK.

A Few Talk of Blaine, and All Tell of the Party's Prospects.

Prominent Republicans in this city are not du Prominent Republicans in this city are not dis-posed to express their views as to the measure of reward which James G. Blaine deserves for his work in the campaign. Most of them seem to think that the man from Maine knows how to take care of himself. This was found out by WORLD reporters who talked yeaterday with many Repub-licans regarded as leaders by members of their own party.

reporters who talked yesterday with many Republicans regarded as leaders by members of their own party.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew said he would not talk about Mr. Blaine, who was able to fill any position. As to whether the Republicans were to have a long lease of power, he said: 'I think the party is in for many years. West Virginia breaks the solid South, and a Republican majority in Congress will admit Dakota, Montans and Washington Territory as States, which will furnish more Republican Sensiors. The result accomplished is, first, the Republican party in power for a long term.

"Second—The preservation of the protective principle and the destruction of the principle of a tariff for revenue only.

"Third—The breaking up of the solid South and the absolute destruction of the sectional issue.

"Fourth—The permanent conversion of four Southern States to the Republican party.

"As for the Democrats, it means the disappearance of Mr. Cleveland from politics; the appearance of Gov. Hill as a factor in every sum Democratic politicians attempt to figure out. The problem cannot be solved unless he is satisfactority placed. High license will be the most acute question before the people of this State."

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford answered the questions this way:

"Mr. Blaine is one of those great Americans

tion before the people of this State."

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford answered the questions this way:

"Mr. Blaine is one of those great Americans who need to have nothing done for them. He has done a great deal for our country, and i would as soon sak what England was going to do with Gladstone as to ask Mr. Harrison what he is going to do with Mr. Blaine. As to the result, I am positive it is the best possible thing that could have happened in this country. It means that the solid South has forever disappeared as a controlling factor in American politics. The campaign was fought on theories which mean as much to progressive Southern men as they do to Northern men. The results in all the Southern States show that wherever there was a large white population these men have put the past behind them and have voted with the Republicans on business principles. For instance, in old Virginia the white counties have uniformly shown Republican gains, and the State simply remains on the Democratic side by reason of the vote of those counties in which the colored population is largest. In Maryland the Democratic majority is only 6,000, and the white counties have almost uniformly given the large Republican increase. In West Virginia the only counties showing Republican losses were those in which the colored population is largest. Missouri shows the same result. The Democrata get the State only by the returns from the negro counties.

"The meaning of all this that the great Central Southern States of Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, Maryland, Deiaware and North Carolina, with their immense mineral resoutces and great industrial possibilities, are to be controlled in the near future by precisely the same economy and industrial forces that make Onio and Pennsylvania possibilities, are to be controlled in the near future by precisely the same economy and industrial forces that make Onio and Pennsylvania possibilities, are to be controlled in the near future by precisely the same economy and industrial force

Does it mean a long term of power for the Re "Does it mean a long term of power for the Republican party 7"

"That depends entirely upon the good sense and progressive purposes of the Republicans themselves. If they deserve permanent power they certainly will have it. They have shown such practical capacity for government in past years that they may hopefully expect to administer the Government for years to come. But the margin of independent votes is so great in this country that should we make an unwise use of its Administration, as the Democrats have done during the past three years, why we shall certainly be fired out as they were."

Mr. Morgan, of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., said to the reporter that he inouent the Republicans had come to stay. He refused, now-ever, to give his opinion as to what Mr. Blaine ought to get.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt said: "I do not think it proper for me to discuss the election. It is best for me to say nothing and I intend to do what is best."

what is best," .

EX-Gov. Alonse Cornell answered: "I have no use for Blaine and have nothing for aim to do. It is not for me to say what he cutail is do or what will become of him. I suppose he will go to heaven some day as all good men should. It would take me too long to tell what I think to the real significance of the result of the election. I should have to sit down and think it over and I would prefet to write out my views and I haven't time for that."

have to sit down and think it over and I weald prefer to write out my views and I haven't time for that."

"Does the result mean a long term of power for the Republicans 7."

"I can't answer that question properly without taking time to consider it carefully and putting my views in writing, and I have too much other business to do to attempt it."

Joseph H. Choate said he was too busy to discuss political matters.

Managor Quay was in his parlor at the Eversti House dictaing correspondence to two correlates when the reporter called. Senator Tom Cooper, the Republican machine manager in Pennsylvania, had dropped in to tender his congratulations. "Really," said Mr. Quay, "I have notating to say for publication. It is for President-elact Harrison to answer your first questions. As for the meaning of the election, the result speaks for itself. I can't speculate on how long we shall stay in power."

Senator Cooper was a bit more communicative. He would not talk about Blaine, but as to the meaning of the election he said: "It means that the great majority favor protection to American Interests, and there is in it a big lesson to ponder over. After Mr. Harrison is inaugurated the first acts will be to unseat every man sent to Congress and eight members of Congress. One of the first acts will be to unseat every man sent to Congress by fraud, and I have no doubt that it will be done. I am sanguine that Tuesday's result portends a long and continued lease of power to the Republican party."

Gen. Ranpp, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, said: "Mr. Blaine would fill any office acceptably, but Just how he should be placed I have never given a thought. The result means more than anything else that the people favor protection of American industries. I think our success has in it the elements of a promising permanence, and if the Penmocrate ever rise to power again it will never be on this issue."

# JACK MASON JOINS THE BENEDICTS.

The Report that the Young Acror Had Married Miss Yohe Was Trued

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] Boston, Nov. 10. -Jack Mason, the popular lend ing juvenile man of the Boston Museum Company, has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, and is now the husband of Miss May Yohe, of "The Crystal Supper " Company, now playing in Philadelphia. Of late there has been a strange sort of common understanding among many people that Jack was more or less friendly with the pretty Primes Prettiwitz, of "The Crystal Slipper," but it was hardly with, of "The Crystal Slipper," but it was hardly credited that the handsome young actor was infattated with her, and certainly not that he contemplated asking her hand in marriage. Nevertheless, during the run here of "The Crystal Slipper Jack was a nightly attendant at the show, and he was always seen in the front row, and they say that his big blue yes were ever rivoted upon one figure, that of the winsome Mus Yoke, in the play.

They met, loved, and before the company left from they were engaged. One day last week-it town they were engaged. One day last week-it

They met, loved, and before the company left town they were engaged. One day last week—it was his birthday too—lack ran over to Fniiadelphia and there was a quiet wedding. The day of his arrival in Boston he showed to a friend a telegram signed "From your wife" and then actinowiedged that he was married. Now that "Little Lord Fauntieroy" holds the boards at the Mineson, Jack is enjoying a vacation and the lacounter for the fact that he had time encounts to full in love with the pretty girl with whose clarter he became so madly smitten.

sang an old-time poet. In those days they had not discovered remedies that shut these deers. How different is Dr. PIRRCE'S GOLDER MEDICAL DISCOVERY, from the old-time dense. Communication, or lung serofuls, is one wide door that it objust it taken in time. Don't waste a moment then, lest-life ally through that open door.

2 O'CLOCK.

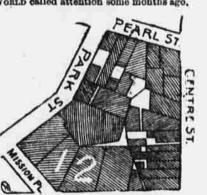
# FIRE IN FIVE POINTS.

Many Workmen Penned in Another Death Trap.

Six of Them Injured While Trying to Escape.

Egress Stopped by Iron-Grated Win dows.

Five Points was the scene of a big fire this It was in one of the fire-traps to which THE



WORTH ST.

[Fig. 1 shows where fire originated and it spread Fig. 2.] There was a flash of light, a report, and an nstant later the whole building, which occupies the flatiron bounded by Mission place in front, Worth street on the north and Park street on the south, was in a blaze.

At was 7.21 o'clock, and Officer Bernard Fitzpatrick, or the Sixth Precinct, sent out an alarm.

There were about 100 men in the buildings involved, but had it been fifteen minutes later 200 girls would have been caught in the trap.

trap.

The men already there fled for their lives, and all but six succeeded in escaping unin-

The men areasy there heat for their lives, and all but six succeeded in escaping uninjured.

Six were hurt among the employees of Cornell & Bingham, printers and paper bags, at Worth street and Mission place.

Philip Weindigh, a compositor, aged nineteen years and living at 500 East Twelfth street, dropped from the first story firecescape and received contusions of the back and leg and a scalp wound.

Charles Weinder, a fireman, living at 787 Ninth avenue, got his hand badly cut in descending the stairs.

William Tracy, a pressman, aged fifty-five years and living at 47 Canton street, Brooklyn, was badly bruised about the back and legs by leaping from a second-story window to the rear area.

John Reiler, another pressman, aged twenty-two years and living at 117 Cherry street, received bruises to his right leg in dropping from the fire-escape.

Frank McKer, of 42 Spring street, badly burned his hand.

WILLIAM MEYER, 153 East Fourth street, a compositor, received injuries to his back in jumping from a fire-escape.

Theodore Kino, 407 East Nineteenth street, incised wound of fore-arm.

Reilly, Tracy, Weisberg, Meyer, McKee and King were taken to Chambers Street Hospital, where Tracy was found to be seriously injured. The others will recover.

Werner was taken to his home after a St. Vincent's Hospital surgeon had dressed his wound.

Donaldson Brothers, lithographers and

wound.

Donaldson Brothers, lithographers and printers, occupied the main front of the building on Mission place, overlooking Paradise Park. Their men had not yet begun

work.

Cornell & Bingham's men had just donned their overalls when the fire started. They occupy the corner of Worth street and Mission place.

occupy the corner of Worth street and Mission place.

Markt, an importer, had the ground floor under Cornell & Bingbam, and the upper floors, 3 to 6 Mission place, were occupied by Benedict & Valentine, binders. One hundred girls are employed here, but they had not yet arrived at the place.

The fire seems to have started here and communicated to the rooms of G, W. Loveland & Co., bindars, over 144 Worth street, where about one hundred and twenty-five girls would have begun work at 7.30 o'clock.

Figure 1 in the cut above shows where the fire started. It spread immediately to figure 2.

Figure 1 in the cut above shows where the fire started. It spread immediately to figure 2.

The 225 girls found it all ablaze when they arrived with their lunches under their arms, It was a narrow escape for them, and they were full of expressions of thankfulness that the confagration had not occurred when they were at their work.

Running up through the centre of the building is a shaft, which made a splendid draft for the fire, and though three alarms were sounded, calling out twelve engines and six trucks, the firemen could make no headway against the fire at all, and the building was completely gutted.

The only means of escape after seaching the first floor was to leap from a window or fire-escape, and the windows in the rear were grated.

The other occupants of the building and those adjoining were David Kulnaweiler, manufacturer of life preservers, second and third floors of 146 Worth street, whose seventy men escaped unhurt; Millen & Co., ticking, 143 and 144; ground floors, and two or three small establishments.

At 9.30 o'clock the top floor fell in, carrying everything before it. There was a wild scamper in all directions, as those in the vicinity of the building thought the outer walls were falling.

The site on which the buildings are located was formerly a big pond, and it is said that this pond was used by Robert Fulton in experimenting with his models of steamboats.

There was a fire on the same apot about eleven years ago and the loss at that time was \$250,000.

Edward Hass, employed by Donaldson Brothers, gives this account of the fire:

"I arrived in the buildings at 7 o'clock. Ten minutes afterwards as I was undressing, I heard cries for help. I ran over to the ex-

tension, opened the iron shutters, and I was almost overcome by smoke.

"As I stepped out on the extension I heard a cry of 'Look out!' and, looking up, I saw a little boy coming through the air. I held my arms out and caught the boy.

"He was unconscious, and I laid him inside and he was brought to by throwing water on him. He did not give his name. In the mean time I went back with a ladder and placed it between the two buildings. The smoke was so thick you couldn't see, and all of a sudden a man fell through the skylight of the extension. He was bruised and horribly cut and was subsequently taken to the Chambers Street Hospital."

At least thirty people were saved by coming down the ladder. The losses are estimated as follows:

Cornell, Bingham & Co., \$3,000 on building and \$20,000 on stock.

Benediet & Valentine, bookbinders, \$3,000 on building; \$50,000 on stock.

Donaldson Brothers, stock damaged by water to the extent of \$30,000.

HER LIFE EBBING AWAY.

All Hope of Mrs. Jay Gould's Recover; Given Up by Her Family.

The common fate of the rich and poor alike awaits Mrs. Jay Gould, who is now lying almost at the point of death, her life ebbing away apparently with each hour.

Many and solicitous are the inquiries as to the

Many and solicitous are the inquiries as to the condition from the friends that are constantly calling at her Fifth avenue residence, all anxiously trusting that some ray of nope for her recovery might be given them, but the saddened faces of the members of her family and the negative shake of the doctor's head seem to preclude this idea.

"Mrs. Gould is very feeble this morning," said Dr. Baldwin, who is constantly in attendance upon the sick lady.

"She had a fairly comfortable night, is conscious and takes her nourishment regularly, but her vitality is almost exhausted and death is only a question of hours, aithough she may rally and live for days, or possibly weeks, but her ultimate recovery is out of the question.

question.

'This loss of vitality is more perceptible every day, especially so since yesterday morning, although the unpleasant weather may have a depressing effect upon her."

Her children and husband are constantly at her bedside, and although the paralytic stroke of last Tuesday has bereit her of the power of speech, she is conscious of the fact that she is surrounded by her family.

### IT WAS MR. CLEVELAND'S FAULT.

Heary Watterson Discusses the Causes the Late Political Landslide. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 10. -Henry Watterson says in to-day's Courier-Journal: ecause of the friends he chilled into indifference or converted into enemies, partly through over confidence in the star of his destiny, and partly through a lack of those amenities which go far b make men strong or weak on occasion of emergency. There was literally no one amon the professional politicians to make the President's fight his fight; no one among the great capitalis to advance considerable sums of money; no one among the leaders, inspired by the

sublime energy of personal devotion, and no enthusiasm among the masses other than that brought out by the cold leave of the tax reform or started apasmedically by the figure of the Gld Roman flashing fittilly through the confusion of the fray. When he was asked directly from National Headquarters whether he was for me or against us he smiled pleasantly and considered what was only half a jest as all a tribute to his integrity, as indeed it was, though at the expense of his wisdom. This was magnificent, but it was not politics.

"The Kepublicans make gains in the agricultural States of the Northwest, which are plastered all over with Eastern morigages. This would be inexplicable if the tariff issue alone were involved; but it was complicated by the sectional issue and the old-soldier issue. Moreover, revenus reform was denied its full representation on account of the Democratic lack of funds. We were poor in purse and poor in leaders. "A the right time and the right quarter tae money devil fixed and pointed his heaviest guns and there was no resisting the volleys of boodle belched forth. This is the most ominous feature of the was no resisting the voters of country selected forth. This is the most ominous feature of the political situation. It intimates that we have reached a period in our career when corrupt en-gineers are more than a match for public opinion insupported by like appliances.

He Slept Peacefully Until the Electricity

Stopped Running. A young man sat at a telegraph instrument sending a message to Boston. It went on beautifully for awhile, and the Boston man

beautifully for awhile, and the Bosfon man had no trouble to get it all.

Then it slackened a little, and finally it became somewhat spasmodic and seemed to have passed into a cuber despatch.

For a moment or two the Boston operator sat listening to the quotations from the alphabet which the young man in New York was ticking to him, and then his patience gave out.

gave out.

He sent a red-hot message to the young man in New York and wanted to know what in several exclamation points be meant by all this stuff. No response. Only a feeble little instalment of the alphabet, without

little instalment of the alphabet, without rhyme or reason.

The Boston man stopped the current.

This seemed to have had an effect on the young man in New York, for a moment after this message ticked merrily on the Boston man's ear:

Don't mind anything sent for the last few minutes. I have been asleep."

The New York operator, who had sat up late with a well friend the night before, had gone to sleep at the instrument and mechanically worked the button. When the current was broken it broke him up.

Some curious bets on the Presidential election were made in Flushing. One man, named Philip Rudolph, can be seen on Main street every morning blacking the boots of Louis Betzner. The men are

blacking the bools of Louis Betaner. The men are both cigarmakers employed at Bush Brothers' factory in Flushing. Hudolph will pay another bet by wheeling Conrad Bogol the length of Main sirect.

On Monday evening Shoe Merchant Asher will wheel Goorge Fletcher, and "Toby" Nyburg, a clothier, will perform the same office for Policeman Joe Stillwaggon. The agreement was made in the Monument House, and Host Badenhop, a jolly German, weighing at least 275 pounds, agreed in the event of Hørrison's election to hire a band to precede the wheelbarrow brigade and ride horse-back at its head.

The Republicans had a parade Wednesday evening, and among the illuminated houses were those of several stanneh Cleveland men, who had to light up in accordance with the terms of agreements made with several Republicans. Charles Stein, the President of the Democratic First Voters, was compelled to parade with the Republicans, was rempelled to parade with the Republicans, wearing the uniform of his organization and a huge bandanna around his head. Stein was unmercivally gayed by the Republicans, and had a very bitter experience.

Why Wasn't the Mills Bill Paid at Once. While all of the big politicians throughout the country are attributing President Cleveland's defeat to one cause and another, the lay members of

feat to one cause and another, the lay members of the body politic are also having their day. A couple of Irish laborers were lamonting the defeat of their favorite candidate over their ale in a Third Avenue saloon last evening. "It was that hills bill that did it," said one. "Was that it, now? Way the d—i, then, didn't the President take some of that surplus and pay the — bill?"

Espenacheid's Colebrated fills Hats-Handred and Eighteen (118) Normast, "."

Locked Up on a Charge of Causing

Held on a Warrant Which

Taken to the Eldridge Street Station

John H. Grabau, the brakeman on the Second Avenue Elevated Road, who is mid to be mainly responsible for the death of young Mr. Baer, who fell into the street from Grabau's train Thursday evening, was taken into the Eldridge street police station shortly after 11.80 o'clock this morning by Detective Reap, to whom he had surrendered himself

by direction of Col. Hain. He was locked up on a charge of homicide which is not bailable.

The police had a good deal of trouble in

retting hold of him.

His address in the directory is 548 East I welfth street. An Evening World reporter called there to see him to-day, but learned that he had moved some time ago. Where he had gone to the other tenants in the house did not know. He is a married man and has a family. His

adge number is 772. Ward Detective M. H. Reap did not go to ed last night. He spent the time searching

terday, down in Col. Hain's office, at 79 Broadway, but the corporation magnates re-fused to give him up. "I am an officer and want him," said Mr. Reap.
A gentleman, who was addressed as Judge, but whose name Detective Reap did not get,

for Grabau. He had him corralled once yes-

A gentleman, who was addressed as Judge, but whose name Detective Reap did not get, replied:

"This case is in the hands of the Coroner. If he wants him let him send for him and we will produce the guard."

"But I must produce him in court before a police magistrate." demurred Reap.

"Oh, that is not at all necessary," returned the Judge.

The detective then asked the guard's name and number, which was also refused. It was sent later to the Eldridge street station, and Reap procured a warrant for his arrest. He also obtained a warrant for the arrest of Theodore Neuberger, the rear guard on the train. He arrested him this morning and arraigned him in the Easex Market Police Court.

Neuberger was discharged, as he swore that he knew nothing of the tragedy and there was no evidence to the contrary.

He and Capt. Cassidy are both very wrathy against the "L" road people for their efforts to shield Grabau.

Col. Hain said yesterday in an interview printed in two morning papers:

"The affair was sad, very sad, but the guard was only obeying the orders of the company, that the gates shall not be opened twice for any cause at any one station. This rule is backed by an act of the Legislature of 1881."

"But don't you think the guard should

"But don't you think the guard should the gate in a case of life or death like that?"

"Well, if I or one of my lieutenants had been there we should have ordered the guard to open the gate, but we cannot afford to allow our thousands of employees to use their own discretion."

Only one of the many witnesses who saw the guard's action has a word to say in his favor. He is a gentleman named Hall, who works in Butler Brothers' notion store at 380

works in Butler Brothers' notion store at 389 Broadway.

All he can say, however, is that the guard did not once succeed in shoving Mr. Beer off the platform, as has been stated.

The skull was fractured when the unfortunate man fell face downward in the street.

Mr. Baer was a handsome man, but his features were bruised almost beyond recognition by his fall into the street.

Deputy Coroner O'Meagher made an examination of the dead man's body and found that death had been caused by a fracture of the skull. The right arm and left leg had also been broken. They were broken by his collision with the guard rail on the end of the platform, and would not have caused death.

death.

The body was removed from the undertaker's shop in Ludlow street to his home in Harlem yesterday. His wife, owing to the shock of her husband's terrible death, has been dangerously ill ever since. The funeral will be on Monday.

MISS DOERSCH'S SHOE STORE ROBBED.

Burglars Carry Off the Most of Her Stee at Nyack. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NYACE, Nov. 10.—A daring burglary was com-nitted in this place early this morning or late last night. Miss Katle Doersch is the owner of a large shoe store on the most public part of Brondway. When Miss Doersch entered the store this morning she was dismayed to see that thieves had been there and carried off a large amount of her stock.

A number of boxes containing the most costly shoes and rubber boots had been taken from the shelves, and the store presented a scene of great disorder. The money-drawer, which had been empiled, lay upon the floor. Entrance had been effected through a back window. One of the thieves left his old shoes and a pair of socks be-hind tim. No trace of the burglars has as yet been discovered.

It Wasn't This Mr. Davis, To the Editor of The Evenino World: Seeing my name mentioned in one of your contemporaries in connection with Steve Brodie, the bridge-jumper, I beg to state that I never made a bet and was not conscious of the fact that he was going to jump from the Foughteepsie bridge. Neither am I Al Davia, the sporting man. Manager London and Liverpool Clothing Co. 7 S6 Howery, Nov. 18.

In Ald of a Free Dispensary. A fair will be hold next week at the German Ma sonic Temple, in East Pitteenth street, in aid of the free dispensary of the Eclectic Medical lege. The fair will remain open during the w and a concert will be given each afternoon

Rain, Fair Sunday and Much Colde WASHINGTON, Nos. 10



PRICE ONE CENT.

Mr. Baer's Death.

Charges Him with Homicide.

Shortly Before Noon,